

THE SUBSTITUTE BRIDE TRIPLETS AND THE IMPOTENT BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 96 Memories

Memories

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A little boy sat on the sofa while going through his book. The TV in the living room was on, but he

wasn't focused on it; instead, his gaze was fixed on the science book in front of him.

Suddenly, a man walked down the stairs. He was on a call while holding a document, he seems to be

going to the office.

A little Jarek immediately stood up once he saw Mr. Hart coming down the stairs. He quickly took the

award that was on the books that were placed close to him.

"Dad. I won another music award. My teacher said I'm a music genius." Jarek said. He stretches his

award to Mr. Hart happily with the aim of receiving praise.

Mr. Hart suddenly paused in his steps. He glanced at Jarek briefly before throwing an ATM card at him.

"Here, buy whatever present you want." He said and began to make his way outside.

"But my teacher says, she'll love to see you for the music..."

"Who cares about music? Listen, I want you to quit whatever music class you're attending. My son is

not going to be a useless music writer or whatever sort of that. You'll only take my path and that is to

become a businessman." Mr. Hart said harshly which made the smile on Jarek's face wipe off.

Annalise immediately came down the stairs unhappy. "You, how can you say that to your son?" She

uttered unhappily. "Can't you congratulate him?" She glared at him angrily.

"If you weren't the one teaching and making him learn nonsense, how can my son be doing music? My

son can't be useless, and he won't do any useless career like music." Mr. Hart yelled back angrily.

The award on Jarek's hand immediately fell, and his face was clouded with sadness.

"You dared to say so? I'm teaching him the best I can. Have you ever stayed with your son and

performed your father's responsibility? Well, he's not the fake chicks you carry about that always

demand your attention." She mocked.

"Annalise." Mr. Hart glared at her before he stormed out of the house angrily.

Jarek quietly picked up all his books and awards before he returned to his room. Annalise sighed as

she watched him trot downheartedly to his room.

Jarek's eyes were filled with sadness, but he knew not to cry. His father said men who cry are weak.

Instead, he focused his attention on the business book his father had given him back then after he won

the first music award. He had read everything but still, his Father never paid attention to see what he

knew about it.

The little boy fell asleep while holding the business book close to him.

Jarek woke up due to a maid knocking on his door for him to have lunch. He hadn't eaten breakfast

due to the issues and when he fell asleep he directly skipped his breakfast. Hearing the growling of his

stomach, he quickly stood up and walked out of his room.

"Where's mom?" He asked while walking out of his room.

The maid showed a hesitating expression which little Jarek saw. "Is something wrong with Mom?" He

asked and quickly bolted down the stairs.

When little Jarek would arrive at the stairs, he was stunned to see his mom carrying her luggage down

the stairs with some maids also doing the same thing.

He was stunned. After all, the little he knew about divorce, so he couldn't help thinking that his parents

had divorced and his mom was taking the both of them out of his father's house.

Annalise was shocked to see Jarek, he had been asleep since morning, so she had used that to her

advantage hoping that he'd not wake up till she left that day. Now that she was caught, she was filled

with panic because she didn't know what to say to him.

"Mom?" Jarek called Annalisa again.

"Don't call me Mom." She suddenly roared at him, which caused him to stiffen.

"Mom, what???"

"Didn't you hear my words just now? I told you not to call me Mom." Annalise yelled at him and began

to leave with the maids.

Annalise began to ignore Jarek and ordered the maids to arrange her luggage into her car. She was

about to enter the car when Jarek clutched her gown.

"Mom, are you leaving? Mom, take me along." He cried out with tears streaming down his eyes. This

time, he didn't mind if he was a weak man to everyone. He was pleading and begging Annalise to stay

with him or take him along.

Annalise's face turned cold, and she cruelly pushed him away from her. "I'm tired of you and your

useless father." She entered her car without sparing him a glance, and she began to drive her car.

The young Jarek immediately stood up and began to run after the car while crying, "Mom, don't leave."

Mom, take me with you." He cried out while running after the car, but the car didn't stop and instead drove faster until his little legs couldn't catch up.

"Mom." Jarek was shivering with fever, curled up in the bed. He had a runny nose, and he was

trembling due to the cold. "Mom." He kept on whispering.

Suddenly, the door was barged open, and Mr Hart came in with a lady and two little children. "This is

your new mother." Mr. Hart dropped and left immediately while the young girl ran to him with a smile on

her face, "Brother." She said and took hold of his hand.

Her expression soon changed into fear. "Mom, brother is hot." She cried out and the new Mrs. Hart

quickly rushed toward him with anxiousness.

"Bring my phone, Walker. Rylee, quickly call your dad."

Chapter 97 What Do You Have With Conrad

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Tears were streaming down Tinsley's eyes as Jarek explained himself. "Your dad is so cruel. He

brought in a woman the next day your mom left, and he left all of you to yourself without any care." She

bawled loudly while clinging to him.

It was lucky that Mrs. Hart was different from many women. Mr. Hart didn't care that she may want to

maltreat Jarek. "And how can your mom be this cruel? Leaving you all to yourself at that age." She

cried out while hugging him sadly.

"It must have hurt a lot. You're so strong." She remarked while hugging him.

'Silly woman. I don't care about all that happened anymore, just having you and our family is enough

for me.' he thought while hugging her.

Jarek feigned a sad expression. "Yes, it hurts a lot. So wife, I need you to take the pain away." He said

with a cunning expression.

"How?" The naive Tinsley asked.

"Look, your family sister's husband sent an invitation card," Jarek explained and held up an invitation

card.

Tinsley frowned before glaring at him. All because she had lost a bet, she had become the prey of this

lustful predator. "Let me see, when is it?" She stretched out her hand to him.

Jarek kissed her nose, making her wrinkle her nose playfully before he handed the invitation card to

her. "President Jarek, did you have a partner? Beautiful, doesn't have a card, but she needs to go very

badly." She uttered while looking at him with a cute expression.

"I don't have a partner either..."

"Let me be." She said while batting her eyes at him.

Jarek pressed her on the bed. "You know my identity. What price are you willing to pay?" He asked with

a cunning expression.

"You see I can ask Conrad, and I'll get as much as I want?" She gloated, which made his expression

change, but he calmed down wanting to understand the deeper meaning of her words.

"What relationship do you have with each other?" He asked calmly while his hand began to run through

her skin.

"Get your hands off me, or I won't tell you anymore." She threatened while glaring at him. This lustful man.

Jarek sighed and reluctantly let her go. "Now tell me."

"The truth was Conrad and I first met at Lillee's birthday party when I was three." Tinsley sighed and

sat up. "And we were close until Lillee knew his rich identity, then she went to mom and dad to snitch

about me playing with a boy, I was locked in the room for two weeks with mom calling me a vixen and

when I'll be released, the both of them were close. They're perfectly made for each other while Jarek

and I are made for each other." Tinsley explained with a smile.

Jarek rubbed her hair. "You've gone through a lot." His eyes were darkened in anger, but he

suppressed it to refrain from acting on Lillee because Tinsley said she would do so at the right time.

"Actually, Conrad tried to stop me a few days ago," Tinsley explained, which made Jarek's expression

change into an annoyed one. That damn Conrad, how dare he cross his wife's path when he was lucky

that Jarek hadn't touched him and his business.?

"For what reason? Why did he stop you? What did he say? Why don't you tell me earlier?" Jarek asked

with a frown.

"President Jarek, why are you throwing so many questions?" Tinsley suddenly feigned yawning. "Ah.

I'm so sleepy. I'll reply to you later." She replied and turned away from him, but Jarek suddenly turned

her to him with a cold frown on his face that sent a chill down his spine.

"Tinsley, quickly reply to hubby, and don't cause trouble." He warned in a grim tone.

"Ah. Hubby, I'm exhausted. You were the one to make love with me all night. Now you won't let me

rest." She purposely placed her head on his warm chest while hiding her grin.

Jealous men are really the most handsome! Tinsley thought and wrapped her hand around his neck.

She suddenly separated from him when his hand gripped her butt. "You. What are you doing?" She

cried out in alarm

Jarek immediately took off his tee, "Do you know the best way to get an honest reply?" He asked while

his hand began to run through her skin.

"No. Ok. I'll speak. I'll definitely tell the truth. No lie. Stop it, Jarek." She cried out softly.

Jarek held her waist and began to place a kiss on her neck intensely, making her face reddened.

"Daddy Jarek. We are flying soon. Let go." She cried out softly.

"We'll book another flight." He remarked without stopping his actions.

The smile on his face widened when he saw her beautiful lips panting slightly as she stared at him with

teary eyes.

After a few minutes, he finally let her go seeing that he was about to shoot himself in the feet. "Speak."

He muttered.

Tinsley glared at him before straightening her clothes. "It goes like this..."

"Are you telling a story?" He retorted playfully.

Chapter 98 The Wedding Card

The Wedding Card

Chapter 98 The Wedding Card

"What do you know? Everything is a story to a writer." She replied and moved far from him before his

lustful nature let loose again.

Jarek smiled helplessly at her actions. "Come here, baby."

Tinsley's expression suddenly changed when she remembered something. "You cheat!" She glared at him angrily.

Jarek smiled helplessly, "What's it, wifey?"

"You. You didn't date me. You didn't propose to me. You didn't engage with me, but you directly

impregnated me. How didn't I realize that President Jarek is a scheming rogue?" She glared at him playfully.

"What will I do when White Tigress is such a seductive one? Quick tell me." He urged her.

"President Jarek loves to gossip." She said smugly while poking his waist.

"I know you're trying to switch the topic. Tell me, did you do something bad behind my back?" He

teased her which made her stare at him unhappily.

"Hmph! What do you mean?" Her hand was placed on her chest and she had a righteous expression

on her face. "I'm the most righteous person. I tell you if you ever cheat on me, I'll castrate you." She

threatened, which made him chuckle.

He picked up her hand. "With what hand? Let me see." He said while playing with her small, soft, and

smooth hand.

"Look. I can definitely throw a punch. I'll use my punch to castrate you." She joked while throwing a

punch in the air which made him chuckle.

"Hmph!" She harrumphed angrily when he mocked her. "You'll see." She threatened once more.

"My wife is powerful, I can't dare to cheat." He coaxed her.

Her eyes lit up at his reply. "Alright. Since you're an honest man, I'll tell you."

Tinsley silently played with the white invitation card that had Lillee's and Conrad's names written on it

as the airport flew them back home.

While Jarek worked on the important documents that he had missed these past few days. "You aren't

sleepy?" Jarek asked, kissing her cheeks.

"No." She replied without paying attention to him. "Lillee liked being the innocent goddess, so white

invitation card with no colors." She uttered and silently opened the card.

She silently read through the letters, but she furrowed her brows. "Jarek, look at this." She says which

made him take his gaze away from his documents.

He rubbed her hair fondly before collecting the invitation card from her.

"What's it?" He asked.

"Look right here," Tinsley pointed at the end of the card. "Look at what is written: single. So she meant

that you're to attend alone, huh?" She asked with an amused smirk.

Tinsley knew that Lillee would definitely have some tricks up her sleeves to prevent her from going

over. And she had been wondering about what it was, but it turns out that the trick was to make a card

that distinguishes couples from singles.

Lillee wanted Jarek to come to her party because it meant more fame and more prestige, but she

doesn't want Tinsley to attend.

Tinsley is Jarek's wife, so how can she stop Tinsley from coming if not for something like that?

"Hubby." Tinsley placed her head on Jarek dramatically. "I have to go. No, I need to go." She cried out

dramatically while pouting, which made him rub her head fondly. "What am I going to do?"

Chapter 99 Overshadow The Bride

Overshadow The Bride

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Jarek knew that Tinsley had the wealth and influence to get the invitation card easily, but she just loved

to lean on him because she knew he loved it when she leaned on him and showed all her sides to him,

and he liked whenever she did that. Unlike most ladies, she doesn't like to show off her influence or

pretend in front of him instead she was always real.

"I'll get it for you." He replied to her and she clapped childishly.

"Alright, hubby is the best." She said while clapping.

"Why are you so happy at such little things?" His hands kept on caressing her while his eyes stared at

her beautiful face as if he wanted to carve it into his memories.

Tinsley giggles at him. "I need to make Lillie pay, and I'll be beginning on her wedding day. She has

taunted me all my life so much I can't let her go scot-free." Tinsley remarked while whispering the last

words.

"Alright. I'll support you." He explained and she batted her eyes at him.

"Thank you, Jason, Mason, and Ariel's dad."

"Thank me as White Tigress hubby." He said while poking her forehead. His lips were curled up

showing how much he enjoyed their playful interaction.

"Thank you, White Tiger, White Tigress hubby." She replied playfully.

Jarek' chuckled and placed a kiss on her forehead. Even though he wanted her to mention 'Tinsley's

hubby' he was still satisfied by her reply.

Tinsley yawned lazily. "I have to sleep now. The movie is nearing its end, I'll be busy now." She said

and closed her eyes.

"Hm. And I've also asked my assistant to select some script for you to act in, if you like it, you can

debut as the female lead." He said to her,

Tinsley's eyes flew wide open, and she wrapped her hand around his neck happily, "Really?" She

asked with a happy smile.

"My wife is so talented. I need to make her a writer, actress, and singer." He said while playing with her

hand.

"My husband is a genius music score writer, then you'll write me one, right?" She asked with a happy

smile and he nodded her head.

"Whatever my wife wants." He said and pointed to his cheeks.

Tinsley placed a big kiss on his cheeks and held his hand. This love and this man are the best thing

that ever happened to her. She wondered how many things she had done in the past to deserve him.

She placed her head on his shoulder and looked at him. "White Tiger, I love you." She muttered only for

his lips to curl up.

He held her chin in place and softly kissed her lips before he returned her head to his shoulder. "White

Tigress, I love you. Let's go home."

Jarek had to hold Tinsley tightly from running anyhow. She had turned impatient because they were

about to return home.

"My babies, I can't wait to see them." She uttered while holding his arms tightly. Jarek smiled at her

eagerness.

"Be patient, alright? They're at Rory's place until we arrive."

Tinsley stuck out her lips while pouting at him. "I know, but what can I do? I missed my little triplets so much." She said to him.

"Alright." He said and they both walked out of the airport hand-in-hand without care for the people who were taking their pictures.

"President, Madam." A driver said and bowed to Jarek and Tinsley.

They both nod their heads to the greeting, and they get into the car. "How many minutes will it take us

to arrive?" Tinsley asked Jarek immediately after they got into the car.

"Wife, the driver hasn't even started driving." He replied to her, which made her cover her lips.

"Ok. I forgot." She replied.

Jarek placed her head on his lap and kept on rubbing her hair while he watched her face. Tinsley parted her lips.

"We haven't even driven for 5 minutes." He muttered, which made her sigh.

"Oh." She suddenly glared at him.

"What do you mean by that? That wasn't my question." She quickly lied.

Jarek pulled her cheeks and bit her earlobes helplessly, "Your first reply betrayed you."

"Oh."

The car continued to drive for over 40 minutes before it stopped. Tinsley quickly jumped out of the car,

but she was stunned to see that they were in a company named L&L.

The L&L company is owned by a mysterious and eccentric designer who is known to release less than

ten beautiful clothes in a year.

And whenever those clothes are released, many people will try to use their money and connection to

get them but since they're only ten of them, only the best ten can wear them. And whoever can wear

clothes from L&L is naturally placed in a high category.

"What are you doing? Why did you bring me here?" Tinsley asked Jarek in confusion as they entered

the company with the aid of a card with Jarek.

"Design the wedding clothes for Lillie's wedding," Jarek revealed, which made her eyes widen.

"Wearing L&L?" Tinsley's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Hm. Didn't you plan to overshadow the bride?" Jarek asked her.

Chapter 100 Ugly

Ugly

Chapter 100 Ugly

Tinsley didn't expect that her mumbles were taken seriously by this man. Even when she didn't expect

him to do something, he always shocked her. This man is always paying attention to her every single

detail or mumbling of her, why won't she love him?

"I did, but I didn't expect you to do something." Tinsley fell silent.

"You know I was just mumbling by myself, I didn't expect you to do something." She replied, which

caused him to kiss her forehead.

"I take everything about you seriously, Tinsley, because I want your happiness." He replied, which

made her smile.

"Cheesy." She mumbled and smacked his shoulder playfully.

The both of them continued to walk their way around the company until they arrived at the top floor.

With the use of the black card in his hand, Jarek immediately entered the office.

A man with scattered hair, rough dressing with a pen in his hand was lightly smacking his forehead and

hitting his head on the tables in front of him.

Tinsley's lips were agape at the man's actions, but Jarek calmly pulled her toward a chair and sat down

with her.

After a few minutes, the man finally stopped his actions and that's when he noticed Jarek and Tinsley.

The man quickly picked up a file and rushed toward Jarek. "You bastard, you finally demanded to come

here. Quickly, help me go through this and see if you can add. No, you can add something to it to make

it good. I'm about to go crazy." The man said and threw the file that was filled with designs at Jarek.

Tinsley's lips twitched, and she stared at Jarek with amazement. It can't be that Jarek knew about

designing also. This genius wizard! What doesn't Jarek know? He can cook, can write and play music,

can design, a business wizard, what can't this man not do? She wondered.

Feeling Tinsley's burning gaze, Jarek quickly returned the file to Lucas. "I'm here as a customer,

Lucas." He replied.

"Bullshit!" Lucas yelled angrily. "A customer in your company? Jarek let me tell you, you're designing

five... Eh!" Lucas' eyes widened when he saw Tinsley looking at him.

Lucas suddenly bolted away, which made Tinsley stunned.

"What an eccentric person! What's he doing?" She asked.

"I don't know," Jarek replied quietly.

Tinsley nodded and turned to stare at Jarek. "You own L&L?" She replied calmly.

"No, he owns it. I'm just a partner." He replied quietly.

"Bullshit, you liar!" Lucas suddenly came out looking extremely neat and tidy. "You suddenly

disappeared and avoided me when I needed you to design for our next release, now you're denying

your second company," Lucas yelled at Jarek fearlessly. "And not only that, how dare you come to my

company with a beautiful lady and refuse to alert me to be my handsome self before you come in?"

Lucas suddenly turned to Tinsley with a calm smile, he took hold of her hand and placed a kiss on her

hand with a flirty smile. "Look at this man," he said while pointing at Jarek. "He looks like a liar and

someone who can sell you for money, why don't you come to me? Beautiful, I'll make you happy..."

"Well, that man is my hubby." Tinsley winked at Lucas, which made Lucas quickly drop her hand.

He placed his hands on his waist and turned to Jarek. "Don't tell me you've started tricking ladies, when

did you get married?" He roared.

"When you were leaving under the rock, I was already a father of a triplet." Jarek bragged.

"When? How? Why?" Lucas yelled at him in disbelief. "How come I don't know about it?" He said while

staring at Jarek intently.

"We're here to design a couple outfits," Jarek replied, switching the topic.

"You design yours and your sister-in-law's dresses." Lucas said and returned to his files nonchalantly.

"I'll design those five..."

Lucas quickly jumped up and pulled Tinsley up, "Come here beautiful, let me take your measurements.

I'll arrange a wedding dress that'll shock... Wait, you are yet to get married and you already have

triplets?" Lucas yelled at Jarek.

Jarek's face turned impatient due to Lucas rambling, "More talking nonsense, and I'm cutting..."

"No. No." Lucas waved and beckoned to his female staff to take Tinsley's measurements.

"What party?" Lucas asked Jarek curiously.

"Lillee and Conrad's wedding." Jarek simply replied, which made Lucas frown.

"When did you become the type to go to a party?" Lucas asked.

"It's important," Jarek replied impatiently.

"Oh, then when are you two getting married?" Lucas asked Jarek.

"Have the measurements safe." Jarek only replied to Lucas, which made him nod his head. He

understood that Jarek meant 'his wedding with Tinsley will be held soon.

"Check these designs." Lucas placed his unique designs that hadn't been out of the book.

Tinsley was immediately drawn to the designs in the book, and she loved it.

"Jarek, look at this."

Tinsley pointed at an armless design.

Jarek frowned immediately upon seeing the pictures because he doesn't have the mind to allow Tinsley

to dress like that out of the house.

Tinsley is very beautiful, and she easily catches men's eyes without wearing something like that. He

doesn't want to imagine how many eyes will be on her smooth skin that belonged to him if she wore

something like that.

"Ugly." He pronounced.